

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

A Merry Makeover

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1st Draft

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FADE IN:

EXT. RESTURAUNT - NIGHT

We look through a large window of the upscale restaurant at a woman, Amaryllis (early 20's), and a man, Jack (early 20's). They sit at a small 2-top in the middle of the restaurant. They are having an intense conversation. Amaryllis clearly upset.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTURAUNT - SAME

We now hear there conversation. Amaryllis speaks with a slight valley girl accent.

AMARYLLIS

No, I just can believe you would take me to such a dump for our Christmas eve dinner!

JACK

Babe, what are you talking about? This is one of the nicest restaurants in the city. 2 Michelin stars.

AMARYLLIS

(scoffs)

Not even 3.

JACK

Babe, please, can we just enjoy the night? I literally had to borrow money from my parents to afford this dinner. Please, just don't do what you always do.

AMARYLLIS

And what do I always do?

(beat)

Huh?

JACK

(getting a little heated)

This. Make a big deal about, literally, nothing and complain the whole time. It always ruins the night. I wanted to do something special cause I love you, can we just enjoy it?

AMARYLLIS
I ruin the night?!

JACK
Oh my god!

AMARYLLIS
What?!

JACK
Nothing I ever do is good enough for
you! I have spent thousands of
dollars on dates and nearly all of
them you complained about!

Jack is now getting louder and the rest of the patrons and
workers turn to see the commotion.

JACK (cont'd)
I don't know what else I can do! I
just... I can't keep doing this
anymore!

AMARYLLIS
What are you trying to say?

JACK
(calmer)
I'm... I'm breaking up with you.

Amaryllis now in shock and teary eyed.

AMARYLLIS
What?

JACK
I will never be enough for you, Amy.
I love you, but...

AMARYLLIS
But what?

JACK
You're too spoiled. You've gotten
everything handed to you and I just
can't provide that for you like your
parents did, do.

Jack begins to stand up to leave.

AMARYLLIS
(now crying)
Jack, no. You can't just leave me
here. On Christmas eve. What about
the presents!

Jack hands Amaryllis a wrapped gift.

JACK
Here. You can keep what you got me, I
don't need it.
Bye, Amaryllis.

Jack leaves, leaving Amaryllis sitting alone at the table. A
few of the patrons still watching.

AMARYLLIS
(to the room, still
crying)
Do you need something!

CUT TO:

EXT. RESTAURANT - LATER

Looking through the large window, we see Amaryllis is
arguing with a staff member, who holds the check. After a
moment, she grabs her purse and walks out of the restaurant.

CUT TO:

EXT. RESTAURANT - SAME

Amaryllis stands outside the front doors ordering an Uber on
her phone, eyes full with tears.

CU OF IPHONE, THE UBER SAYS IT'S 2 MINUTES AWAY.

AMARYLLIS
(loudly)
Ugh! WHY CAN'T ANYTHING GO RIGHT IN
MY LIFE!

CU OF IPHONE, THE UBER IS HERE.

AMARYLLIS (cont'd)
(under her breath)
Fucking finally.

CUT TO:

INT. UBER - SAME

Sitting in the drivers seat is an older man, Nick (50's-early 60's), heavy set with a white/gray beard. He wears a red sweater and red beanie, with thin framed glasses on thus face.

A Rudolph stuffed animal hangs on the rear view mirror.

Amaryllis opens the back door and gets in.

NICK
Amaryllis?

AMARYLLIS
Who else?

NICK
Going to East Midtown?

AMARYLLIS
Do I look like I'd live anywhere
else?

Nick turns back to the road and begins to drive. It's quiet as Amaryllis quietly cries. She looks out the window.

Silence, the only things heard are the sound of the city.

Then, looking in the rear view.

NICK
You okay?

AMARYLLIS
Fine.

Beat.

NICK
Really?

AMARYLLIS
Oh my god! Can a girl just cry in
peace! God!

Beat.

NICK
(quietly)
God put Santa Clause on the earth to
remind us this is a happy time. Bil
Keane.